WHERE IS HAMILTON, ALIVE OR DEAD?

Commissioners Are Already Seeking Evidence in France and in Idaho and Will Report Before Long.

FACTS WHICH ARE VERY SUSPICIOUS.

Naval Officers Who Know A. O. Howard Say That His Statements in Regard to Hamilton Are Occasioned by a Desire for Notoriety.

AFFIDAVITS OF DEATH FROM IDAHO.

The assurances of Mr. A. O. Howard, of Philadelphia, which were printed exclusively in the HERALD yesterday, that Robert Ray Hamilton is still alive and that the body which was found in the Snake River, Idaho, was not his, have created widespread comment.

Mr. Howard declared that since Hamilton's reported death he had received letters from the former New York Assemblyman, and that the latter would in all probability return to this city again within a short time and live down the scandal. Among Hamilton's friends in New York whom I saw yesterday there was a very general disposition to agree with Mr. Howard.

But Hamilton's family, especially his father, announce their uttor disbelief of his being alive, though they admit that they have no certain proof of his death. Their phrase is:-"We are morally certain that Ray is dead"-that is all. NEWS FROM MR. GRREN.

It is not at all unlikely that within a very few days now the affidavits of Messrs, J. O. Green. now in Pau, France, and Mr. Sargent, keeper of the Hamilton ranch in Idaho, will be in the possession of the Surrogate. Young Mr. Schuyler Hamilton Ray's brother, arrived at Southampton on the steamship Spree last Wednesday. He went directly to Pau, a matter of only a few hours' journey, and there, I was informed, found Mr. Green. Word has been received here from Mr. Schuyler

Hamilton to the effect that Mr. Green is thoroughly confident that the corpse found in Snake River was that of Robert Ray Hamilton. He was unable to recognize the face, for that had been made unrecognizable by exposure, but from other reasons he hid no hesitancy in saying that he believed Ray Hamilton's body to be buried on Seton Mountain, overlooking the ranch.

Mr. Schuyler Hamilton will probably return in about a fortnight and bring with him as strong an affidavit from Mr. Green as the latter could give. But from what I could learn yesterday Mr. Green does not say that he positively identified Hamilton's supposed body when it was drawn from the border bushes of the Snake River.

About the time that young Mr. Schuyler Hamilton left this city on the Spree another Com-missioner, whose name is retained as a secret by General Hamilton, started to the ranch in Idaho for the purpose of obtaining the affidavit of John D. Sargent, and if practicable to exhume the body ositive identification. This Commissioner is a member of the Hamilton family and will be competent, it is claimed, to settle once for all the question whether Robert Bay Hamilton is not EVA GOING TO IDAHO, TOO.

Here comes in a somewhat singular coincidence, for it seems that other persons besides the father and brother of Hamilton are auxious to have the body exhumed. The woman who still declares that she is Robert Ray Hamilton's wife has determined that, as soon as the roads are passable, she will visit the scene of his death and have the body exhumed so that she may determine absolutely whether or not the body is Ray's. Eva is said to be an admirable horsewoman and looks upon the horseback ride of 160 or 170 miles as nothing compared with the satisfaction it will afford her to find out the truth. Her friends are inclined to approve her resolution.

The means of identification are limited to two things, but these are not liable to have changed in the few months during which the body has been in the earth. In the autumn of 1885 Hamilton, while riding in Central Park, was thrown from his horse and had his right shin bone broken diagohorse and had his right shin bone broken diagonally, half way between the knee and the ankle, White the bones were knitting, during his treatment at the Presbyterian Hospital, the place of the break exhibited the usual conditions, presenting a ridge of new bone along the former fissure. By this break it would be very easy, Eva thinks, to identify his body.

Mr. Hamilton's teeth, while large, white and in excellent condition, were somewhat peculiarly shaped, and the claimant of his estate declares that she will be able to identify him by this. Thus the exodus to the Idaho ranch may be regarded as of extreme importance.

the exodus to the Idaho ranch may be regarded as of exireme importance.

"SHE CANNOT SEE THE BODX."

But when I called on General Hamilton at the Windsor Hotel has night and told him of the intentions of the woman who has already caused him so much anxiety, he replied with an eagerness which did not altogether consort with his previous protestations of weariness in declaring for the many hundredth time that he was "morally certain" that his son was dead.

"She cannot see the body!" he exclaimed. "She is not his wife! The Surrogate's decision deprives her of any right in this matter. Certainly she shall not exhume the body."

"But, General," I suggested, "If she goes to

"But, General," I suggested, "if she goes to land, will not Mr. Sargent allow her to see the

"But, General," I suggested, "if she goes to Idaho, will not Mr. Sargent allow her to see the body?"

"Certainly not," was the reply. "Why should he? She is not Ray's widow and never was his wife. The attempt would be an outrage,"
General Hamilton, when he had read Mr. Howard's statements in yesterday's Herald, declared that he had never heard of any friend of his son of that name.

"Certainly," the General continued, "he was never one of my son's playmates. If he was honest in his declarations of knowledge of my son's whereabouts, that he had received a letter from him dated October 3, 1890, when my son died on August 21, he should have shown that letter, which he said was written from San Francisco Cal. Or course, my son may have had a schoolmate named Howard, but I certainly never heard his name. There is, I honestly believe, absolutely no foundation for Mr. Howard's statement."

General Hamilton again referred to the proposed trip of the family's bele noir to the Hamilton ranch, concluding with the remark:

"She will not go. Why should she? She could gain nothing by proving that my son was alive. Her interests would lie in the opposite direction."

Some FACUS MET UNEXPLAINED.

Two or three very significant facts concerning Hamilton's personal characteristics in relation to his attempts to ford the Shake Rivor on the night of August 21, 1890, were brought out during a conversation I had yesterday with one of Hamilton's most intimate friends. I found that Hamilton was never an expert horseman. About all the riding he had ever done was in the riding school and in Central Park. His former accident had made him somewhat overcautious.

Therefore, it is argued, he would by no means

real Park. His former accident had made him somewhnt overcantious.

Therefore, it is argued, he would by no means have been inclined to try to ford a swollen mountain torrent, bearing his arms and cartridge belt and with the selected portions of the deer he had just shot fastened behind him. The hardiest frontiersmen would hesitate at that. Besides, he was not a good swimmer and lacked this assurance of safety.

Its also assence could have that. Besides, he was not a good swimmer and lacked this assurance of safety.

It will be remembered that his rifle was never accounted for. In all the narratives of the finding of the body, of the discovery of horse, venison, dogs, revolvers, cartridge belt, watch chain and other property, his rifle was never mentioned. What became of it?

Another circumstance which may be regarded as unexplained is why the dead man's face should have been utterly unrecognizable after only seventy hours' immersion in the ice cold waters of a mountain stream. The faces of the drowned in warm weather in this part of the country do not undergo such striking changes as this. The only cause for this condition of the body which was given was the length of time I had been in the water.

Mr. Eilhu Root, counsel for the Hamilton family in the recent contest in the Surregate's Court, declined to discuss the possibilities of Hamilton being alive. He said that General Hamilton certainly believed his son to be dead and commissions were now engaged in procuring evidence to that effect.

DON'T KNOW HOWARD. accounted for. In all the marratives of the finding of the body, of the discovery of horse, venisor, dogs, revolvers, cartridge belt, watch chain and other property, his rife was never mentioned. What became of it?

Another circumstance which may be regarded as merapiained is why the dead man's face should have been utterly unrecognizable after only seventy hours' immersion in the ice cold waters of a mountain stream. The faces of the drowned in warm weather in this part of the country do not undergo such striking changes as this. The only cause for this condition of the body which was given was the length of time I had been in the water.

Mr. Eilbut Root, counsel for the Hamilton family in the recent contest in the Surrogate's Court, declined to discuss the possibilities of Hamilton being alive. He said that General Hamilton certainly believed his son to be dead, and commissions were now engaged in procuring evidence to that effect.

DON'T KNOW HOWARD.

Colonel Charles W. Fuller, counsel for the contestant, said:—"It should be remembered that all this discussion concerning Mr. Hamilton's possible fate was occasioned by no one interested in my client's welfare. I know of nothing definite to show that Mr. Hamilton is alive, and I am confident that Eva knows nothing. She has believed,

influenced by newspaper accounts, alternately that Ray was alive, then that he was dead. She was very anxious to go to Idaho and identify the body and still manifests the desire to do so.

"I have never heard her speak of any person named Howard, and I am quite jpositive that she was not at any time in possession of 'State Secreta,' or that she ever threatened to use them when thwarted. She never went to Albany with Mr. Hamilton and never indulged in any of the carousals mentioned in Mr. Howard's narrative."

Upon my inquiring if his client could be seen by me Colonel Fuller replied:—"She has not been seen by any newspaper man for the purpose of an interview. Some newspapers have published alleged talks with her, but they have been uttorly unfounded."

HOWARD SAID BY NAVAL OFFICERS TO BE A NOTOBIETY SEEKER.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.] WASHINGTON, D. C., Feb. S. 1891.—Naval officers in Washington read with interest to-day the interview with A. O. Howard, of Philadelphia, who as serts that Ray Hamilton is not dead and who pretends to prove it by conspicuously displaying several letters alleged to have been recently received from Hamilton.

By these gentlemen Howard is pronounced to be a vulgar braggart with a mania for notoriety, which

By these gentlemen Howard is pronounced to be a vulgar braggart with a mania for notoriety, which the Philadelphia newspaper reporters with singular fatuity seem bent on giving him. Several years are this alleged "playmate, schoolmate and college mate" of Ray Hamilton's enlisted in the navy. He was assigned to duty on the U. S. steamer Blake, which vessel was then as now angagad in the work of the coast and geodetic service.

The Blake was commanded by Lieutenant Pillsbury, a distinguished officer of the navy, through whose careful investigations the origin of the Gulf Stream was discovered. Howard was Lieutenant Pillsbury's wardroom boy, a term used to designate a naval servant of the better class. During his service with Lieutenant Pillsbury Howard acquainted himself with a number of scientific terms used in connection with the survey, and when on abore employed this knowledge successfully in his impersonation, sometimes as Lieutenant Pillsbury, but always as an officer of the navy.

For these and similar offences Howard was subsequently discharged. About a year ago a Philadelphia paper printed a column interview with him regarding the origin and movements of the Gulf Stream, which was, as may be imagined, a unique production in its way, and which, as a gentleman expressed it to-day, was the worst balderdash he had ever read in the columns of a newspaper.

A few weeks ago Howard furnished another Philadelphia reporter with a circumstantial story of Ray Hamilton's whereabouts, and to-day he blossoms out with the same story, somewhat more complete than the former.

Neval officers who remember Howard's insane craving for notoriety and fondness for posing as an officer of the navy ridicule the idea that he ever corresponded with him.

SWEAR THEY SAW, RECOGNIZED AND BURIED THE BODY OF RAY HAMILTON.

IRV TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD ! BLACKFOOT, Idaho, Feb. 8, 1891 .- Three affidavits relative to the death of Robert Ray Hamilton have been made. They are in substance those of Roman Liepert, Gottlieb Bieri and Christian Atschbacher, who state that they all knew Robert Ray Hamilton in his lifetime and saw him frequently at Marymere rauch, in Wyoming, where Hamilton lived and where the informants were employed by one John D. Sargent to construct a house.

They say they saw Hamilton almost daily for over two months prior to August 22, 1890, upon which day Hamilton left the ranch, saying before leaving to these informants that he was going down to the South Landing to get a saddle horse

down to the South Landing to get a saddle horse and some game. They saw Hamilton leave the ranch August 22, 180, with his horse, gun and pointer dog named Joke.

They next saw his dead body September 3 at the ranch, it having been brought a distance of about twelve miles in a boat from the south fork of Snake River, where Hamilton had been found drowned by Joe Groen and several other mon the day previous. On the night of September 3, 1890, the affidavits go on to say, the informants constructed a coffin of birdseye lumber and dug a grave at the ranch; that on the early morning of September 4, 1890, they assisted in taking the body of Hamilton from the boat, placing it in the coffin and interring it in the grave dug the night before; that all the informants saw the dead body of Hamilton and recognized and identified it as being the body of Robert Ray Hamilton and none other; that up to October 23, 1890, the grave had not been disturbed, informants last seeing the grave on that day.

"LIGHT OF THE WORLD," by EDWIN ARNOLD. will be published in the HERALD on February 15. by arrangement with

MR. WINDOM'S SUCCESSOR.

FUNK & WAGNALLS.

TWO MEN WHO ARE SAID TO BE THE SELEC-TION OF PRESIDENT HARRISON.

A local news agency sent out a report yesterday afternoon that a gentleman well versed in things political in Washington was the authority for the statement that General John C. New has been de-Windom as Secretary of the Treasury.

President Harrison, the news agency's authority declared, cabled General New, who is Consul General at London, on Thursday afternoon, to come to Washington immediately. The gentleman is accredited with saving that had it not been for the advice of his friends to the contrary General New advice of his friends to the contrary General New would have accepted the Treasury portfolio at the time President Harrison was forming his Cabinet. There was no question but that General New was ambitious, so far as that portfolio was concerned, but that his friends advised him that he could not afford to relinquish the position as Consul General, as the latter is worth \$25,000 per annum and affords an excellent opportunity for the helder to familiarize himself with financial affairs.

At the time General New was hovering between the Consularship and the Treasury he was interested in large financial matters of a personal nature that he would have been forced to give up at a great personal loss if he accepted the Cabinet portfolio.

a great personal loss it he accepted the Cabinet portfolio.

It was after considering these issues, the gentleman avers, that General New decided to accept the Consul Generalship for two years, and then, at the end of that time, if any exigoncies arose, he would, through having bettered his financial condition, be in a better position to accept the place.

Through the political decadence of Indiana President Harrison and his advisers are dissatisfied. Whether General New would be willing to accept the reins of the Treasuryship, at the fag end of the administration, is a question. But the authority claims that he will.

MR. SWIFT, OF CALIFORNIA, MAY BE THE PRESIDENT'S CHOICE.

CORNER FIFTEENTH AND G STREETS, N. W., WASHINGTON, Feb. 8, 1891.

There are good grounds for the belief that President Harrison is considering John F. Swift, of California, in connection with the Treasury nort-

Mr. Swift is one of the President's intimate friends. It was his intention to give him a place in the Cabinet long before his induction into office, and he would have done so had not the California politicians urged the appointment of another gentleman, Mr. M. M. Estee, the president

of the last Chicago Convention. The President did not want Mr. Estee and so bluntly informed the Californians. But under the ircumstances he felt that he could not consistently appoint Mr. Swift, and he thereupon loft the Coast out of his Cabinet considerations altogether. But he took the earliest opportunity of testifying his regard for Mr. Swift by nominating him as Min-ister to Japan within forty-eight hours after his inauguration.

ASSEMBLYMAN DEMAREST MAKES HIS DEFENCE.

Charge That Has Been Brought Against Him.

Allegations of Embezzlement, Forgery and Frand.

[BY TELEGRAPH TO THE HERALD.] NYACK, N. Y., Feb. 8, 1891 .- Hitherto Assemblyman Frank P. Demarest has persistently refused to make any statements about the charges made against him of all sorts of misdoings about financial and business matters. He has held to this course because his counsel, Mr. Clarence Lexow, of No. 46 Exchange place, New York city, and Judge Tompkins, of Nyack, have strenuously advised him to it. The latest wrongdoing of which Mr. Demarest is accused came out on Saturday. Mr. Demarest says he has not been reading the newspa-



pers since the stories about him began to appear, but friends of his told him the nature of the charges. He thought things had gone about as far as even nservative lawyers could expect them to go. So he went at once to his counsel and secured their consent that he should make public through the HERALD a specific denial of all the accusations against him and present in detail what may be called his side of the case—if there is any case.

"I will take up one after another the stories about me as they have appeared," said the Assemblyman, "and show exactly how absurdly impossible each one is. It will not be bald assertion on The truth of everything I say is on record and can be exhibited to any one who cares to

THE FIRST CHARGE.

"In the first place, I have been charged with defrauding the National Trotting Association of cer-

"In the first place, thave been charged with definition of the first place, that as been charged with destination of the Rockland County Industrial Association of the National Trotting Association for every cent our association has ever owed it.

"If that is utterly faise. I have in my possession, regularly signed and sealed, a receipt in full from the National Trotting Association for every cent our association has ever owed it.

"If the National Trotting Association for every cent our association have been every cent our association have been every cent our accounts with the Industrial Association. That is protty hard in view of the fact that, the association owes me between \$1,200 and \$1,300, and the books show it. At each of the last four annual fairs had been compt to pay the permitting the every cent of the property was had only a strength of the property was been any settlement of these claims, and the books will show; "I have been accused of forging the signature to a complaint of Mrs. Slinn a triend of the success of the day, had not a complaint of Mrs. Slinn a triend of his, had a mortages for Success during the ensuing valley, came to me and said that a woman named Mrs. Slinn, a triend of his, had a mortage for Success and suring the ensuing valley, came to me and said that a woman named Mrs. Slinn, a triend of his, had a mortage for Success and suring the ensuing valley, came to the away had a suring the complaint before withereasy was being a suring the complaint of the success of the day, hour and place, but when the county papers, and I went to the longth of sending special word to the owner of the property was bid in by understand the success of their countymen in the county papers, and I went to the longth of sending special word to the owner of the property was bid in

day, "Mrs. Sinn has been dead three years, never made any complaint about her signature, and all the papers in the case, including the complaint she signed, are public records in the Court House.

she signed, are public records in the Gourt House.

"Well, then they dragged up a story that a lawyer in New York had sent me a claim for \$600 to
collect and I had collected than kept it, and there
was to be an investigation of that. The only claim
I have received from a New York lawyer was one
a year ago for \$60 against a Nyack man, who was
a client of mine. I took the claim to him and said,
Now, the next time you go into Now York—he
goes in once every week—go to this lawyer and
pay the money. He said he would, I gave him the
papers, and that is the last I have ever heard of it,
i supposed that my client, who is a good, reputable merchant, attended to the matter, and I suppose so yet. Certainly I didn't get a cent out of it
in any way.

pose so yet. Certainly I didn't get a cent out of it in any way.

"Now, to come to this last accusation. It is alleded that I was counsel for the executrix of the late Garret Storms, and that while \$70,000 worth of securities which he left to be divided among sixteen hairs more than late Garret Storms, and that while \$70,000 worth of securities which he left to be divided among sixteen hears were in my hands they dwindled to \$1,000, and there is to be an investigation of that. See how utterly unscrupplous the persons sre who manufacture those falsehoods. I was, it is true, counsel for Mrs. Illen Parsons, executive of the late Garret Storms. But those securities were never in my hands. How, then, could I have had anything to do with their dwinding or increasing? From first to last they have been in the hands of Mrs. Parsons. I have had no control over them in any way, shape or manner.

"As fast as possible those securities, which consist chiefly of mortgages, have been turned into money. Mrs. Parsons has held each security until she got the money for it, and then has deposited the money in the bank to her sole order, and has, I will venture to affirm, the proper entry to show in each and every case. I have had nothing to do with this, except to act as atterney in the necessary foreclosure proceedings. Whether there is \$70,000 or \$7 for the heirs obviously I had nothing and could have had nothing to do with it.

FOLITICAL MORIVES, HE THINKS.
"I have been, of course, a very active politician.

and could have had nothing to do with it.

FOLLTICAL MOTIVES, HE THINES.

"I have been, of course, a very active politician, and now that it appears to some few persons that my hands are tied I suppose they think this is the time, if ever, to turn me down. But I solemnly declare to the HeralD and through the HeralD to my friends elsewhere in the State that I am not guilty of any or these things that have been alleged against me. I want the fullest investigation of everything I have done. There isn't a phase of my political or business life that I am not willing to submit to a tribunal of my political enemies and abide by the result of their investigation.

gation.
"About this Union Steamboat Company matter.
It isn't because I have anything to conceal or am
any less thocent than on the other charges that I
don't make a full statement now, but simply because my counsel won't let me. That is because the matter is before the Grand Jury and they don't think it can properly be discussed now. But I can say that there is absolutely no truth in these charges or any of them, and when the time comes that will be conclusively proved."

IDAHO'S SENATORSHIP.

Boise Ciry, Feb. 8, 1891.-A resolution which passed the Senate yesterday providing for the election of a United States Senator to succeed Senator McConnell came up in the House. A motion to in-definitely postpone the resolution was lost by a vote of 19 to 17. A motion to reconsider prevailed, and it will be called up again on Mouday. It is rumored that charges of bribery will be made Mon-day

CHINESE CITIZENS CELEBRATE SAN SIN.

Emphatic Denial of Each and Every Bathing, Feasting, Prayers and Firecrackers Usher in the New Year in Chinatown.

HE INVITES INVESTIGATION. PLACATING THE DEITIES.

Ready to Disprove from the Records All the Mortals Dine with Gods and Heroes on Strange Dishes-Paying Calls and Squaring Debts.

> San Sin, the New Year's day of the seventeenth year of the Empire of the youthful though great Quong Soi Wong Dee, was celebrated in a befitting manner in Chinatown yesterday.

Before the sunrise gun had boomed out at Castle William the Chinese national ensign was flying from a dozen flagstaffs along Mott and Pell streets. The flag is well known. It is cut in the shape of a fish tail pennant and bears a hideously contorted black dragon on a yellow field. It is further embellished by a black zigzag border, and to the Chinese is a thing of beauty and a joy forever.

San Sin is the great Chinese holiday of the year. In the Flowery Kingdom the celebration spreads over a period of three days. In this country the period is somewhat contracted. While it lasts, however, it is a glorious occasion for all the Chinese, from the humblest laundryman's apprentice to the mightiest muck-a-muck of the Mongo lian colony.

Great preparations were made for the celebra-The Chinese colonists enjoyed as a preliminary event a thorough feast of purification. They passed from a bath in a tub of hot water to the barber's chair, where they were lathered and shaved and oiled until their faces shone like the

GOOD RESOLUTIONS.

So far as was possible they settled all their debts, one with another, and endeavored to start the new year with a clean score. They mentally avowed forgiveness of all their enemies and made the usual good resolutions for the coming year.

On Sunday night the Chinese residents assembled at various places to partake of the final supper of the old year. Each man contributed his quota of provisions to the feast. The rich dined with the rich, the poor dined with the poor. A Chinese festival is something like a donation party.

The feasters entertained not friends alone, but also gods and heroes. Wherever a repast was spread for mortals there also was exhibited the picture of some divinity or hero. Beneath these pictures was set a table groaning under a profusion of Chinese delicacies. The gods of mercy, learning, evil, loud war, cooking and children were placated with offerings of rice, roast pigs, truit and flowers. Income and sandal wood were burned before the shrines.

The household gods were not slighted. In the homes of both rich and poor, the gods of the door, the stove, the floor and of great honor received offerings of burning incense and choice Chinese food.

food.
After the suppers of Saturday evening fire crackers were set off in aderation of the gods and to scare away evil spirits. Then the Chinese residents sought their homes and awaited patiently for the earliest signs of dawn.

Chinatown yesterday. All food caton was coused the day previous and was served cold. In every Chinese house tables were spread of choice food and confectionery.

Visitors, after exchanging their greetings and wishing each other well, partook of candied linches and pistachio nuts. Presents of ivory hoptoys, yen che gals and other parabhernalis of optims smoking were exchanged and general good fellowship prevailed.

The few Chinese children in this city were in fine fettle. They were early upon the scene and passed from one house to another exchanging greetings.

MONEY FOR THE CHILDREN.

The two little children of the redoubtable Tom Lee—they are but five and three years old—toddled about from house to house resplendent in rich and quaint Chinese costimes. Whereever they went money, wrapped in red paper for good luck, was handed them with this good wish:—"Accept this as an omen of best luck for the coming year. May you continue in the world earning money."

One Chinese slave girl appeared in the street in full gals day costume. She, too, received gifts of money and greeting of best wishes and good luck.

The Yat Bun Low, the swell Chinese restaurant at No. 12½ Pell street, made an offering to the gods that rivaled the culinary display of the French cooks. Chickens were cut and dressed to represent builfrogs swallowing the moon. Peacecks were improvised of roast pig and liver, monided into shape with great definess. The portrait of the god suspended above the display smiled bonignantly upon the rare viands.

Quong Geo Lung, the Chinese druggist, exhibited in addition to other tempting morsels, fried in addition to other tempting morsels, fried in addition to other tempting morsels, fried shark's fins, powered scorpions and dried lizard's spicen. Quong's visitors each received a fine flavored Chinese eight or an onlum loaded cignatette. They were also pressed to accept a drink of no-michow, or rice wine of a choice brand. The wine has a potent influence on all these who imbibe it. Try it if you doubt it.

Gamments

demselves with innocent amusements the mem-ers of the Fan Tan Tong, the gamblers and gaily ressed sports of Mott and Pell street were not

dessed sports of Mott and Feli street were not idle.

They prayed to the god of good fortune during the early part of the day that he would smile upon their games and take no account of their cheating during the coming year. They burned much silver paper and cash slips and made every effort to influence the god favorably.

They offered up many prayers, too, for the release of the twenty-four gamblers who on Friday night were arrested in the establishment of Ong Fun Hun at No. 20 Mott street.

The gamblers thought it a great hardship that so many of their follows should be imprisoned during the merry new year's testival. They used the most eloquent terms of pleading in their prayers, and when it was announced that Police Justice Hogan at the Tombs Police Court had released the prisoners for lack of evidence the members of the Fan Tan Tong took it as an evidence of the efficacy of their god's influence with the hard hearted Justice.

The gamblers offered up other prayers that have not as yet been answered. One was that Captain Brooks be removed from the Elizabeth street station and Captain McCullagh be reinstated.

The New Year's calling will be continued in Chinatown during to-day, in order that the laundrymen from Brooklyn and surrounding towns may pay their respects to their friends and offer up their petitions to the Joss.

The firework display which ordinarily accompanies the celebration of San Sin will probably not be given this year. The Chinese Mayor, in his headquarters back of the Joss house at No. 16 Mott street, has been unable to scenar a permit from the city authorities for the display.

IN DARKEST NEW YORK.

CHEERY HILL TENEMENTS AS BAD AS LONDON'S WORST, AND MEN WILLING TO CUT WOOD FOR LODGINGS.

Fifth avenue and Wooster street sat side by side vesterday in the old Asbury Methodist Episcopa Church and listened to the sorrowful story of

Women in silk and men in broadcloth shared their pews with the poor and the outcast, with men who lid not know where they would sleep the night and poor, thinly clad women who seemed ready to

pews with the poor and the outcast, with men who did not know where they would sleep the night and ippoor, thinly clad women who seemed ready to fall before the fast following bullets of life's hard battle, while five women, clad like wasner-women, denizens to all outward appearances of the wretchedest of tenements, sat upon the platform and with songs and prayer and stories of life among the lowly conducted a meeting which drew the large and incongruous congregation.

GOOD WORK AMONG THE WHATCHERD.

It was a part of the mission work which is being conducted by the Rev. Dr. Strong, pastor, of the church, who is striving to reach the poverty stricken people south of Washington square. Half of the collection was given to the Provident Wood Yard, which he has established as a means for furnishing lodgings to destitute men, while the other half went to Salvation Army slum sisters who, under the leadership of Sister Captain Bownes, are laboring among the tenements of Cherry Hill. Captain Bownes and her rellow workors were the five women who conducted the service.

The sisters told how they had doffed their Salvation Army uniforms and put on raiment which would attract no attention and gone down among the miscrable dons of New York's darkest quarter. They had gone in among the women, helping them at their daily work, washing dielest, scrubbing floors and seeking to get under the crust which poverty had grown about their hearts.

In one place they have established a little "creche," or cradle, where mothers can leave their babies when they go out to work, and they have had as many as seventeen youngsters there at a time, making the acquaintance of soap and water and real milk. They found the work much more productive of good than parading the streets to the sound of drums and singing.

Xe Bad as London's woust.

Two of the sisters who have done slum work in London, where the poor are supposed to be more halpless and squalid than anywhere elsa, said they had found places in New York as bad as the worst of London, and t

DR. M'GLYNN STANDS BY ALBERTUS.

HE ADDRESSES A LARGE AUDIENCE ON THE TWO

CONFESSORS OF THE ANTI-POVERTYITE. Expecting that Dr. McGlynn would defend "Albertus, the socialist," which, it is alleged, is one of the subjects for discussion that will come up during the conference of the Catholic priests of this archdiocese to be held February 17, 18 and 19, at the Cathedral, many persons attended his Union Hall last night, and they were not disap pointed. Fully two thousand people were pres-

"Albertus" is supposed to be imbued with the principles of the modern socialits, believing that he has a right to attend meetings of his fellow thinkers even in defiance of the edict of the Cath-lic Church, in which religion he believes. The priests are to discuss two confessors, one of whom utterly condemned him and the other only mildly

utterly condemned him and the other only mildly rebuled him.
Dr. Mediynn defended "Albertus" throughout his discouse; he declared that he knew the questions were proposed at the instigation of the Archbishop and resented the implication that "Albertus" or any of the real followers of the Anti-Poverty Seciety were socialists in the generally accepted meaning of that word.
He said:—"I never consented to be called a so-

ciety were socialists in the generally accepted meaning of that word.

He said:—"I never consented to be called a socialist, nor are we Mr. Bellamy's nationalists. Those who designate us as such are simply calling us names that they do not know the meaning of.

"I think very highly of "Albertus," and I maintain his right to a free declaration of his sentiments on every subject outside of theology. The author of 'Albertus' designed him evidently as a fair type of the followers of our society.

"He does not really understand our principles, though—that is very evident. 'Albertus' showed that he had a good, clear mind in accepting our theories and adopting our principles, and so while others are calling him names let us honor him, for no law, human or divine, forbids him to adopt such principles.

"There are shallow minded preachers who are so afraid of offending their superiors that they dare not say their soul is their own, and unless such have a care they will reduce their congregations, or those who still abide by them, to a state of goody goody, hopeless imbedility. They are fellows who are of little good to themsolves or to any one else."

In conclusion, he condemned the confessor who

any one else."

In conclusion, he condemned the confessor who condemned "Albertus," and praised the other, only saying he did not do enough to only "mildly rebuke" his penitent. He should have told him he was committing no wrong.

FREE SONS OF ISRAEL

ANNUAL CONVENTION OF DISTRICT GRAND LODGE NO. 1.

The Convention of the Independent Order Free ions of Israel of District Grand Lodge No. 1 met at Arlington Hall, St. Mark's place, near Third ave-The morning session was devoted to the election

and installation of the following officers for the ensuing year:—Grand Master—Joseph Steiner. Deputy Grand Masters—S. Calmson and M. Kramkoff. Grand Treasurer—R. Lehman. Grand Secretary—H. I. Goldsmith. Grand Warden—M. Flias. Grand Tyler—Meyer Goldbury. Chairman Committee on Appeals—Henry Jacobs. On Law—R. Tobias. On Finance—H. B. Dittenheim. On State of District—H. Lichtig.

The officers were installed by I. Hamburger and Julian Harburger, who subsequently addressed the assemblage. Judge Newberger also made a speech. During the afternoon session the annual message of the Grand Master was read, and the reports of the various officers received.

It was resolved to levy an assessment of ten cents on each of the fifteen thousand members of the order, six-tenths of the proceeds to go to the Hebrew Technical Institute, of New York, and the balance to be divided between the Home for Aged and Infirm Hebrews and the Montefore Home.

Three hundred delegates, representing fifty-seven lodges of the order, attended the Convention, which will not close until to-night or possibly tomorrow night.

Among the delegates from out of town were and installation of the following officers for the

which will not close until to-night or possibly to-morrow night.

Among the delegates from out of town were Charles Tausig and Max Wittetein, of Hartford, Conn.; Charles Rosenthal, of Syrneuse; Max Shriber, L. Brunner and Marcus Myer, of Newark; David Strause, of Rochester; Isaac Bier and Moses Brigs, of New Haven; James Black, of Rondout; H. Levy, of Buffalo; S. M. Hydman, of Albany, and Benjamin Krause, of Troy.

SHE BEAT AN AGED MAN.

Andrew Passeld is a German laborer who married an Irish widow, Catherine, with many children and a terrible tongue. He also had several children by a former marriage. They live at No. 63 Bethune street, and on Saturday night Passeld had his wife arrested for beating his father, who is seventy-nine

years old.

Mrs. Passeld denied to Justice McMahon that she had drank anything since last November and said that two of her daughters were Sisters of Mercy. "I am the mother of seven children," she continued, "and Your Honor, I throw myself on the mercy of the Court."

She was fined \$5. SATOR'S BRAND NEW EXCUSE.

A man with a brand new excuse was arraigned yesterday in the Jefferson Market Police Court. He was Henry Sator, a musician, of No. 323 West Fourth street.

Sator, who had been arrested on Sixth svenue for drunkenness, said to Justice McMahon:—
"Please don't fine me. It will ruin me. To-morrow morning I am to meet Mr. Russell, of 'The City Directory' company, who is going to give me an engagement. I've no money to pay a fine, but if I'm released Mr. Russell will send me to Chicago to inthe company." to join his company."

The Judge accepted the plea, and Sator, who had been crying, dried his eyes and departed.

WAYLAID AND SLASHED

Henry Hochmeister, of No. 1,788 Columbus aveiue, is an attendant in a pool room on Eighth avenue, between Thirty-seventh and Thirty-eighth streets. Thomas McEwen is a shoemaker, living in

The firework display which ordinarily accompanies the celebration of San Sin will probably not be given this year. The Chinese Mayor, in his headquarters back of the Joss house at No. 16 Mott street, has been unable to secure a permit from the city authorities for the display.

The setting of of firecrackers, the burning of bits of paper, and the continuous display of lighted, huge, red lanterns from the balconies of the Lun Justice McMahon held McEwen in \$1,000 for trial.

Yee Tong, or Chinese Masonic Temple, and the Chung Wa' Cong show, or Joss house, will continue until the last. When the ordinary routine of business is resumed in Chinatown tapers will be lighted before all the portraits of gods and hercos displayed yesterday, the high priest and his acolyte will beat their gongs and clash their cymbals, and things will proceed as before. DONS BISHOP'S SHOES.

A Blindfolded Detroit Girl Dallies with Mind and Muscle in Herrmann's Theatre.

PICKING OUT THE MARSEILLAISE.

Spelling Words in Foreign Tongue, Finding Bidden Objects and Finding the Right Notes on a Piano.

There was a pleasant little family party of theatrical people, newspaper men and men about town at Herrmann's Theatre yesterday afternoon to see what his latest discovery, Miss Eva McCoy, could do in the realms of mind or muscle reading. It was an invitation affair, and the first public appearance, so Professor Herrmann said-(and Professor Harrmann never deceives)-of the young lady whom he calls his twelve-year-old prodigy, and the astute magician was greatly disturbed lest the hard hearted members of the press should think that there was some of his diableric about

her performance. "Mile. McCoy," Professor Herrmann said in in-troducing a young girl with slightly Celtic face, who came out on the stage in a short dress, with her hair down her back in schoolgirl fashion, "comes from Detroit, and her powers are really marvellous. I saw her there some time ago, and being greatly interested in her performance sent some money there to complete her education. Dr. Howard, who accompanies her, will explain her feats. I want to keep as far away as possible, so that you will not think that I have anything to do

SHE SPELLS "LUCILLE." Thought reading of a language unknown to the perator was the first test, and the young lady who looked nearer fifteen than twelve prepared herself for the fray by tying a bandage about her eyes. The company present were invited to supplement this with as many bandages as they chose, and one extra handkerchief was placed over her bandage.

Then a number of metallic letters were strewed over the table, and a member of Mme. Bernhardt's company, which piquantly leavened the assembly, concentrated his mental processes on the letters of the word "Lucille." The new Eva passed a hand over his forehead, and then, clasping his left hand tightly in her right and holding his right hand to her forehead, began slowly passing his left over the letters on the table.

In a moment she hovered over the letter L and finally pressed the back of his hand upon it, at the same time calling out its name. "Out," he said, and she had no difficulty in spell-

same time calling out its name.

"Oui," he said, and she had no difficulty in spelling out the name.

A very excitable young man arose at this and wanted to know if she could tell the name written on the inside of his watchcase.

Dr. Howard said she could, and the young man was taken in hand, and without apparent effort was made to telegraph to her the name "E. C. Centre." which he had scratched there with a pin.

The young man who was thus at one bound lifted to the ranks of fame went off the stage shaking his head and dectaring that it was the most remark able thing he had ever seen. Not three persons in all these vast United States knew that that name was there, he said.

NOT GOOD AT MENTAL PROTOGRAPHY.

The naxt test was a dismal fatiure. It was called mental photography, and Eva's friends promised that she would not only lead her subject to the person in the audience whom he had in mind but would describe that person and afterward, when the bandage had been removed, would go and pick him out.

the bandage has been removed, would go and pick him out.

Unfortunately she took for her guide that very difficult subject, a reporter, and picked out the wrong man. A second reporter endeavored to think hard enough of his wife to enable Eva to describe and pick her out, but she gave up in despair—as if a reporter ever thought hard of his wife!

So the attempt was made with a third reporter.

So the attempt was made with a third reporter, who fixed upon Mr. Boyal W. Marrill as his object. In this instance the youthful muscle reader found the correct man, but she described him as thin faced and dark haired, whereas Mr. Marrill has a very round physiognomy and very gray locks.

Numbered disks were now aubstituted for the metallic letters, and Eva had no trouble in finding the combinations of safes, in picking out the famous combination "4-11-4t," which a Tenderloin precinct reporter naturally fell upon, and in spelling out the name of a farthing, which another newspape: man had as the representative of what spelling out the name of a farthing, which are newspaper man had as the representative of what

was left of his week's wages.

Then came a musical test, which greatly delighted the members of the Bernhardt troupe present. M. d'Armon, of that company, patriotically thought of the music of the "Murseillaise," and as he leaned over the keys of a piano, thinking desperately, Miss McCoy coyly touched the proper keys with the end of his long forefinger.

THE WAS AN ORIGINE FOR

Proper keys with the end of his long foreinger.

It was an obsciunt wh.

But now came the most interesting feat of all, a triple test the programme called it—'an absolute refuration of the theory of muscle reading.' The purpose was to find an object hidden by a gentleman, with two passive human non-conductors, so to speak, between the operator and the subject. It was one of the non-conductors, and a sorry chase she led me.

was one of the non-contactor.

she led me.

A Mr. Ling had secreted an unknown object on some part of the stage. Eva attached herself in the usual manner to a newspaper man, whose wrist clasped so that my hand touched hors. My other wrist was clasped by Mr. Ling and the connection was complete.

wrist clasped so that my hand touched hers. My other wrist was clasped by Mr. Ling and the connection was complete.

It was really not a triple test, as I was the only object between Miss Eva and the man who did the thinking. The search was long and tedious and led many times to a stovepipe hat which lay in a corner of the stage.

The committee in charge of the secret had great trouble in getting the occupant to leave a certain chair, and then Professor Herrmann's manager caused an incipient riot by removing this chair to another part of the stage. It was brought back, but with it the secret of the hiding place to the intermediate non-conductors.

Miss Eva's hand finally sought this chair, and after a long search brought forth from an obscure corner a diminutive black headed pin which had been planted underneath the seat.

Great appliance greated the find, and Miss Eva was voted a winner with the largest kind of a capital W. In the era of good feeling which ensued the guests were invited to partake of a cold collation which Professor Herrmann had summoned from the cellars of his magic region.

VERY GOOD FOR A TWELLY-TEAR-OLD.

For a twelve-year-old Miss Eva did very well, and with a little more practice will wear with a good deal of success the shoes laid aside by the late Mr. Bishop. The young lady says that the manner of doing her various tests, which really all belong to the same family of feats, is a mystery to her. She does not know how watched her closely thought it possible that she was able to see from under her bandage, but her friends declared very positively that she did not. She was certainly a great improvement on the young man from Chicago who lately came down to paralyze the innocent reportors of New York. She carried herself with simplicity and modesty and indulged in none of the ridiculous horse play of that energetic failure.

STEALING TELEPHONE WIRES. HOW JOHN SWEENEY WORRIED THE COMPANY

AND HARASSED SUBSCRIBERS. The Metropolitan Telephone and Telegraph Company has had a hard time getting its wires into working order since they were torn down by the storm, but to add to the difficulties the company has had to contend with thieves have been cutting down and stealing its wires.

John W. Burkhardt, of No. 135 West Nineteenth street, was passing the corner at Twenty-third street and Eleventh avenue on Saturday when he saw a man ascend a telephone pole and begin to cut off the wires. He stopped to watch the man, John Sweeney, of No. 518 West Thirty-sighth street, whom he supposed was a lineman.

When Sweeney saw that Burkhardt was watching him he hastily descended the pole and ran away. Burkhardt pursued, and Sweeney was arrested after a chass of two blocks.

When Justice McMahon, in the Jefferson Market Police Court yesterday, asked Sweeney if he had anything to say he replied, "Part of a wire was on the ground, and I only climbed part way up the pole to cut this piece of." street, was passing the corner at Twenty-third

pole to cut this piece off."

This admission settled matters, and Sweeney was held for trial.

RAN AWAY FROM THE MISSION.

Policeman Lincoln Gray, of the West 152d street station, found two runsway boys on the Kings station, found two runaway boys on the Kings-bridge road, at 181st street, late on Saturday night. He conveyed them to the station house.

They proved to be Ernest Parbury, eixteen years old, and John Kilian, thirteen years, who escaped from the Mission of the immaculate Virgin at No. 2 Lafayette place on Friday. They were returned to the mission yesterday.